Def. My Lord.

Oth. Get you to bed o'the instant, I will be return'd, forthwith dispatch your Attendant there,—looke it be done. *Exeunt.*

Def. I will my Lord.

Em. How goes it now? he lookes gentler then he did.

Def. He sates he will returne incontinent:
He hath commanded me to goe to bed,
And bade me to dismisse you.

Em. Dismisse me?

Def. It was his bidding, therefore good *Emillia*,
Giue me my nightly wearing, and adieu,
VVe must not now displease him.

Em. VVould you had neuer seene him.

Def. So would not I, my loue doth so approue him,
That euen his stubbornenesse, his checks and frownes,
(Prethee vnpin me) haue grace and fauour in them.

Em. I haue laied those sheets you bad me on the bed.

De. All's one, good father; how foolish are our minds;
If I doe die before thee, prethee shrowd me
In one of those same sheets.

Em. Come, co ne, you talke.

Def. My mother had a maid cal'd *Barbary*,
She was in loue, and he she lou'd prou'd mad,
And did forsake her, she had a song of willow,
An old thing t'was, but it expres't her fortune,
And she died singing it, that song to night
VVill not goe from my mind:
I haue much to doe;
But to goe hang my head all at one side, and sing it like poore *Barbary*; prethee dispatch.

Em. Shall I goe fetch your night-gowne?

Def. No, vnpin me heere.
This *Ledouico* is a proper man.

Em. A very handsome man.

Def. He speakes well.

Em. I know a Lady in *Venice*, would haue walk'd barefooted to *Palestine*, for a touch of his nether lip.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Othello* (STC 22306) LONDON, 1630 UNIVERSITY OF EDIN